

Calvary's Road Sheet Music

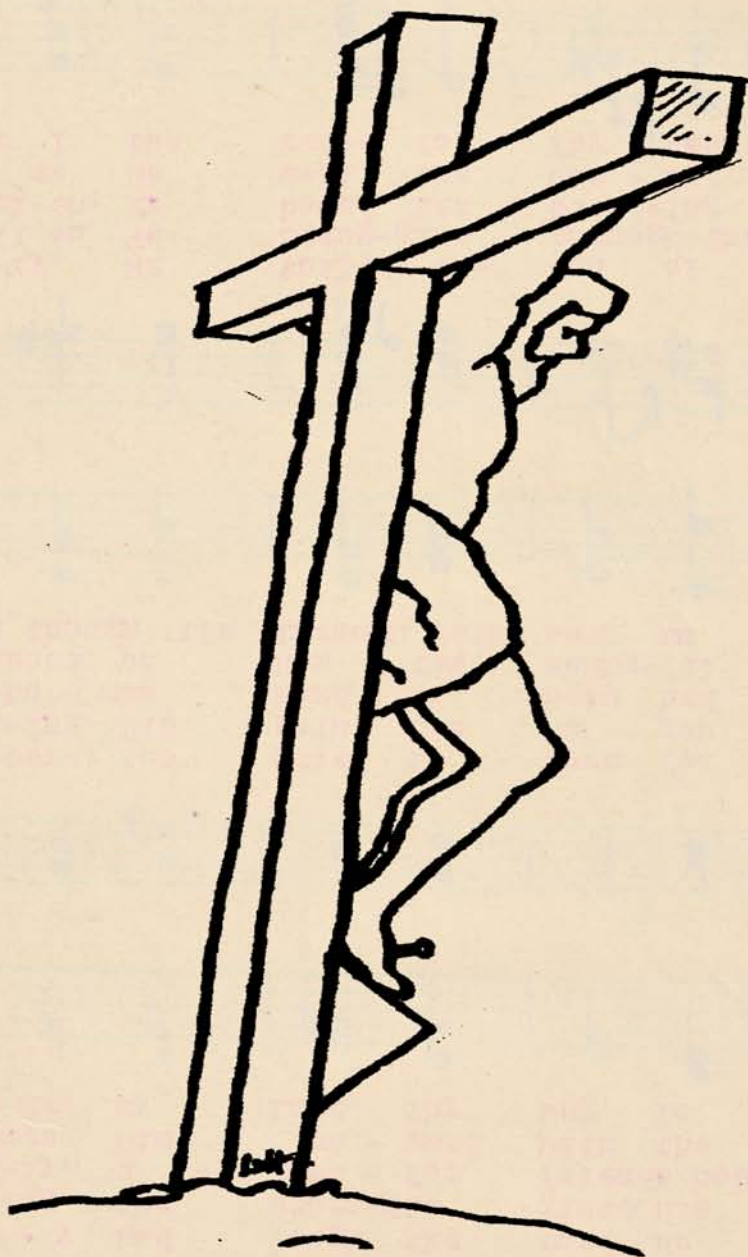


Illustration by Lionel Hartley

"CALVARY" S ROAD

E. Cox.

"We did esteem Him stricken."

A. S. Collins.



1. Thorn - y and rough the road He trod,
 2. Jeer-ing, the scorn-ful lined His way,
 3. Brave-ly, a lone - for friends had fled,
 4. I drove Him on - ward with the spear,
 5. Teach me, my Lord, Thy way to take,



1. Bit-ter the grief He bore for me;
 2. Mock-ing His pain, His a - gon - y;
 3. No hu - man hand to help had He;
 4. I placed on Him the shame-ful tree;
 5. E'en though 'tis through Geth - sem - an - e;



1. Wea-ry, He toiled, the Son of God,
 2. Still on He Strug-gled through the fray,
 3. Stick-en, He bowed His bleed-ing head,
 4. For me He wept the woe - ful tear,
 5. Bear I the cross for Thy dear sake,



1. Bear-ing my sins to Cal - va - ry.
 2. Bear-ing my sins to Cal - va - ry.
 3. Bear-ing my sins to Cal - va - ry.
 4. Bear-ing my sins to Cal - va - ry.
 5. And tread the road to Cal - va - ry.

FINE.

"We did esteem Him stricken." Isaiah 53:4.

L. D. C. HARTLEY.

Calvary's Road

Lyrics: E Cox

Music: Andrew S Collins

Vocalist: Lionel Hartley

Calvary's Road

Thorny and rough the road He trod,
Bitter the grief He bore for me;
Weary He toiled, the Son of God
Bearing my sins to Calvary.

Jeering, the scornful lined the way,
Mocking His pain, his agony;
Still on He struggled through the fray,
Bearing my sins to Calvary.

Bravely alone for friends had fled,
No human hand to help had He;
Stricken He bowed His bleeding head,
Bearing my sins to Calvary.

I drove Him onward with the spear
I placed Him on the shameful tree;
For me He wept the woeful tear
Bearing my sins to Calvary.

Teach me, my Lord, the way to take,
E'en though 'tis Gethsemane'
Bear I the cross for Thy dear sake
And tread the road to Calvary.

